

one of amity. It was seven o'clock in the evening; the court-room, the whole Palais de Justice indeed, its precincts and the adjoining streets, were crowded with people among •whom the professional anti-Semites and many officers were conspicuous. Yells of triumph greeted the news of the verdict, and were renewed when it was known that in Zola's case the maximum penalty of a year's imprisonment with a fine of three thousand francs had been applied.¹ And there came loud and ominous shouts of "Death to the Jews! death to the dirty Jews!" followed by scuffles and affrays which the police, two thousand in number, could scarcely check.

Zola took his sentence quietly, his wife fell weeping on his neck and his friends surrounded him, pressing his hands. At last he was smuggled out of court and carried to a friend's house, where he spent the evening, while half Paris was demonstrating in one and another direction. The verdict and sentence were naturally approved by the great majority of people who, having as yet no notion that several officers of the General Staff had deliberately perjured themselves, still put all their trust in those brave defenders of the country. On the following day, however, the foreman of the jury stated, significantly enough, that the verdict had been given on the sole ground that Zola had gone beyond what was permissible by insulting a court-

martial. As for
the revision of the Dreyfus case, he, the
foreman, was not
opposed to it, indeed he hoped it would be
brought about
by legal means. Thus the triumph of the
Militarists was
really only surface deep.

* M. Perron* was sentenced to the same fine and four
months' imprison-
ment.